

# Droge Pete, Faith In You

So my money is gone, the funny paper never treated me wrong  
I'm zig-zaggin' away, I'm not begging I'm just singing to say  
I've got my faith in you to make it all come true  
Every step that I make, my destination gets more phony and fake  
It's too true don't you know that when you're down there's only one way to go  
And I've got my faith in you to make it all come true  
And it's left me hollow and colder than I've ever been before  
Can't you lift this weight from my shoulder no more  
I'm burnt and my ashes they smolder in a pile down upon your floor  
Don't you open your window let me blow out your door  
Because I've got my faith in you to make it all come true  
I've got my faith in you